

medium II

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At Erindale College of the University of Toronto

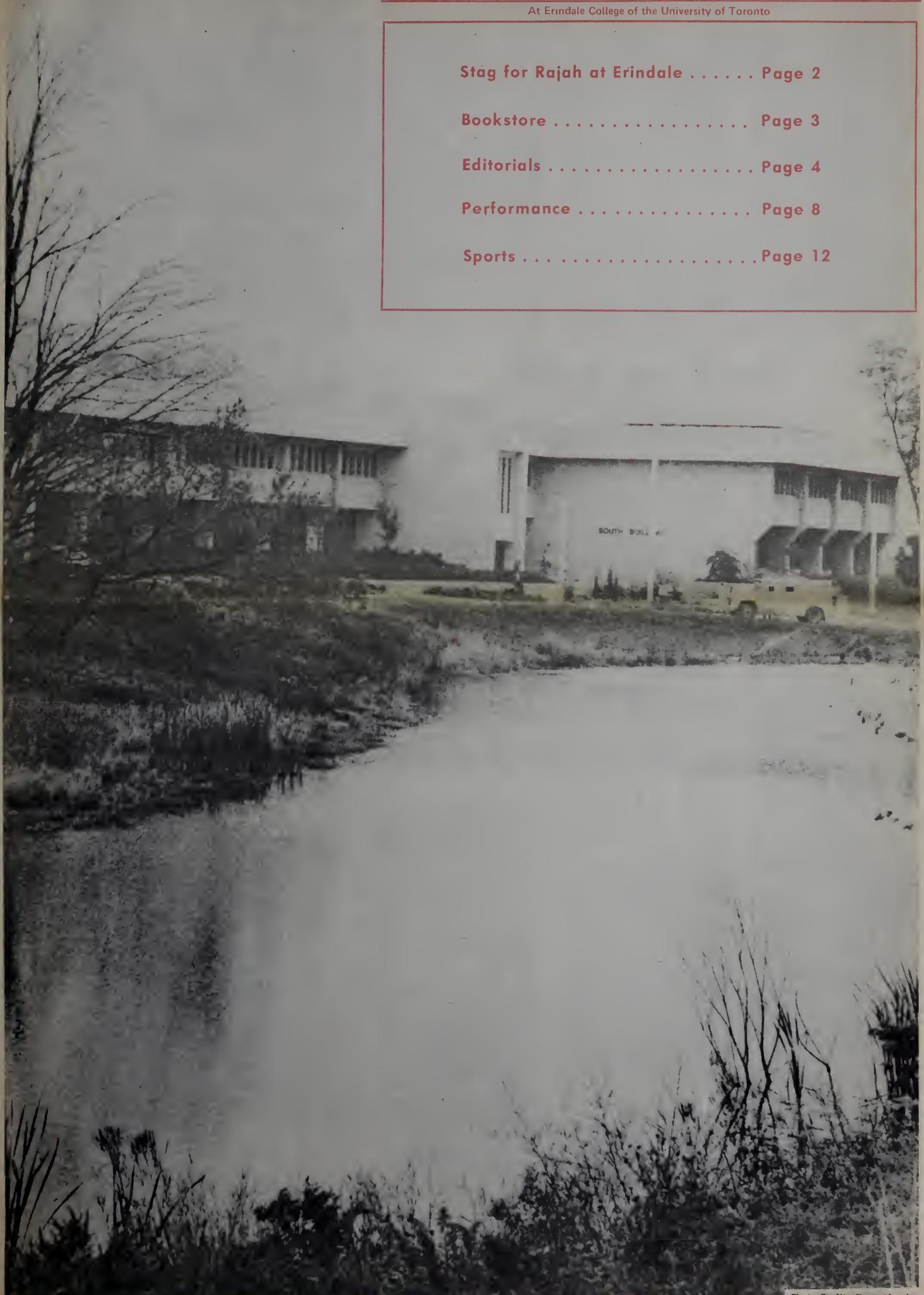
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McGowan blasts favoritism charges

by Tom Maloney

Currently, there is a controversy centering around a conflict of interest between those members of E.C.S.U. applying for jobs at the pub, and Brian McGowan, pub manager, who refuses to hire them. McGowan's refusal is based on the sound principle that, since E.C.S.U. pays his own salary, it would be wrong to, in effect, hire his own employers. As McGowan states: "It is cutting your own throat to fire somebody and then be asking them for a raise the next day."

Prior to assuming his duties as manager on May 1st, 1975, McGowan made it clear that he would never allow S.A.G.E. (now E.C.S.U.) members to be employed in the pub. Gregg Troy and Larry Cooper, the only E.C.S.U. members present during the summer, agreed to McGowan's principle.

In September of this year, Jerry Scanlon, a director without

portfolio on the council, applied to the pub for the position of waiter. McGowan declared that in order to be eligible for the job, he had to relinquish his position on the council first. This Scanlon did, and he is presently employed by the pub. Brian McGowan regarded this as a test case and thus decided that his hiring practices were appropriate and fair for the future.

Peter Thomas and Ray Pidzamecky are currently challenging this principle. Both were refused job application forms at the pub because they are council members. McGowan declares that there are many other available job opportunities on campus that Thomas and Pidzamecky could look into besides the Campus Centre. In this way, they would be avoiding any inherent conflicts.

Pidzamecky has levelled charges of favoritism against the pub manager. McGowan responds that his pub runs ef-

ficiently, more so than ever, and it has expanded its range of services and activities for the students. Brian cites a number of criteria that decide if a person is to be hired or not. An individual is rated on his/her personal merit, previous experience, and McGowan's personal evaluation of their honesty. A further priority is given to those who live in residency. There is a current staff at the pub of about 30 to 35 people. These individuals were chosen from a total of 250 applicants, with most of the preliminary positions being filled at the beginning of September. Unless somebody quits or is fired, the pub manager will not be hiring anymore.

One source of specific criticism in this area concerns bartender Bill Paulini, who works a total of 40 hours per week. McGowan has come under fire for giving Paulini so many hours while allocating less to others. McGowan outlines the facts in this manner:



PUB MANAGER Bryan McGowan responds to the matter of employment policies at the Pub in the accompanying story by Dan Acks.

Photo Credit: Michael Sawitzki

stitute charges of favoritism, then I'm guilty."

The controversy is still continuing at this point. No doubt, the issue will be mentioned at further council meetings. Repercussions one way or the other will soon be felt by the involved parties, and perhaps detrimentally to the students. As in all affairs of politics one just has to play the waiting game. The final quarter may be a long time in coming. (O-hum)

Pub to hold stag for Rajah

by Tom Maloney

Rajah, the infamous mynah bird, will celebrate his recently-announced marriage to Rani, the bride-to-be, with a 'stag' at the Erindale Campus Centre, Tuesday night, October 21.

The marriage between Rajah and Rani was suggested by the Reverend Lindsay King, who bestowed Rajah with the honour of being designated "the only baptized bird in the history of the world," in a much-publicized ceremony a short time ago. He hopes the marriage of Rani and Rajah, known for his phenomenal luck, will be a symbol of peace.

The marriage, according to owner Colin Kerr, will take place in Las Vegas or in California. If in Las Vegas, one of the chapels on the strip will probably be the site of the historic event. Kerr hopes that Burt Reynolds will be "Best Man" and Doris Day the "Maid of Honour" for the occasion, but negotiations have not, as yet, been officially concluded. If in California, the marriage site will probably be at a rock concert, with about sixty thousand people as witnesses.

In the exclusive interview with Medium II, Kerr said he chose Erindale as the sight of Rajah's stag party "because it is beautiful here. I prefer a small college."

He also hopes to start a new dance craze called "The Mynah Bird Hop". The music for the dance was first recorded in 1968 by Neil Young and Steppenwolf and is currently being recorded by Kerr himself. An album entitled "The Mynah Bird Song",



COLIN KERR is the owner of Rajah, the world-reckoned mynah bird who is engaged to Rani, pictured below. A stag for Rajah will be held at the Erindale Campus Centre, Tuesday, October 21. Gentlemen and Ladies welcome. Kerr believes that the news will be carried in "newspapers around the world".

with Kerr singing and Rajah talking, has sold over a million and a half copies in just over a month.

Rajah, said Kerr, is known for the luck he brings to "Kings, Queens, Princes, celebrities and sports figures. They all call him up, wanting to touch the telephone or touch his cage for luck."

Elizabeth Taylor, according to Kerr, touched Rajah's cage and was shortly thereafter married to Richard Burton. Then, after the troubled couple went their separate ways, Liz called Rajah for luck and was reunited with a dried-out Burton.

As to the implications Rajah's marriage was contrived for

reasons other than the purity of love, Kerr responded. "Rajah is in love. He has killed all his other mates but Rani has a pretty good chance for survival. Rajah is a killer bird."

Rajah's relations with celebrities have not been entirely smooth, however. During a 1973 audience with Queen Elizabeth in London, "Rajah pooped on her lap", admitted Kerr. Rajah performed a similar feat on Woody Allen's head during his monologue on the Tonight Show. Woody merely removed his glasses and said, "That's show business."

Should the ordinary situation be reversed and Rajah suffer the perils of mynah bird love, Kerr will be the benefactor of a three million dollar "Lloyd's of London" insurance policy.

Rajah in a cage with Rani, said in a characteristically modest way "I'm a pretty boy", to which Rani replied "Hello". Rajah is now 18 years old while Rani possesses only four years. The marriage will be performed by Rabbi Aaron Zimmerman.

+ + +

A taxi was creeping slowly through the Toronto rush-hour traffic and the passenger was in a hurry. "Please," he said to the driver, "can't you go any faster?"

"Of course I can," the cabby replied. "But I ain't allowed to leave the taxi."

A light white wine in a classic black bottle.
Imported from Germany.

Quite affordable.
Quite unforgettable.



THE BOOKSTORE:

Student service or con job?

By John Challis

Students who attended Erindale last year, particularly those who enrolled in English courses will recall numerous difficulties arising with the bookstore. Throughout the year, books were unavailable or too late to be of any use. At one time or another every English professor in Erindale had found that a book was not in the store for his or her course. In fact, in a questionnaire sent around to the teaching staff, it was found that 40 percent of the professors in Erindale were unsatisfied with the performance of the bookstore.

One of those most affected by the problems last year, was English prof. Doug Hill. Two of the three courses he taught had to be completely reorganized due to books that never showed up in the store.

"It got to the point where my own job could have been at stake," he said. "I simply didn't have the materials to work with."

He felt that the main fault with the bookstore was that the orders were sent to the publishers too late, even though many of the professors had sent in their requests with ample time to get orders out, and that the bookstore was perhaps not being honest in its treatment of the situation.

As a result, some conflicts erupted between teaching staff and the bookstore, the culmination of which was a formal protest spearheaded by Professor Hill. It laid down the ultimatum that either the bookstore pull up its socks or its staff would find itself in jeopardy of losing their jobs.

Mr. Daisy, controlling force behind the bookstore, was highly incensed with the charges made. He said that many of the orders from the teachers were late

themselves, and the bookstore did its best to get the books in on time. The teaching staff, he felt, did not realize the extent of the work behind ordering the books. The orders must first be collected and co-ordinated with last year's surplus, then the titles must be researched, when finally they can be ordered from the publishers, hoping that the books will not go out of print before the orders get in.

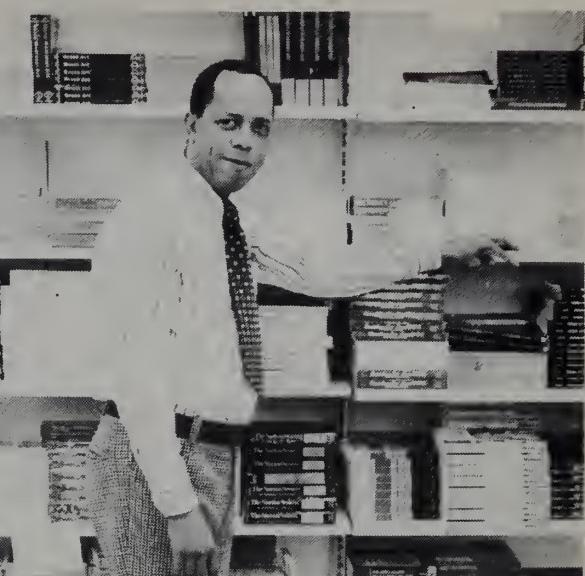
In defense of the slow orders last year, Daisy explained that most of the problems originated with the publishers, and beyond the control of the bookstore. The situation is exaggerated in English courses, because the bookstore must deal with mass publishers, who are not really concerned with small orders from universities and will often put a book out of print without notice. With a paper shortage last year, there was additional pressure on the smaller orders. The end result was the unsatisfactory service last year.

In passing, Daisy mentioned that, what with books that came in too late to be used, refunds, changes in novels in a course, and courses where enrolment was lower than predicted the bookstore was left with a book surplus of \$20,000 for the English Dept. alone this year. This, among other factors, makes the operation of the bookstore as a successful business an extremely tricky operation and everyone cannot be satisfied with total perfection.

However, last year's problems seem to have set wheels in motion to make the situation a bit better this year. By and large, the teaching staff had sent in orders well in advance of the deadline, and a larger, competent staff in the bookstore has been able to bring almost all of the orders in

on time. Doug Hill, though, said he would still be prepared to renew the battle up all over again, if things should worsen. Although right now, he is quite content with the way things are going. "In fact, I went down to the bookstore the other day to thank Mr. Daisy for his good work."

In the meantime, the students for whom the bookstore supposedly exists, are still being dealt with a bad hand. Last year's problems have not appeased the annual changing of texts by professors, making the purchasing of second-hand books a useless practice. There is no sign of a second-hand bookstore, even though we can afford a new record store, and as Pierre announces we will have to live on rolled-oats steaks and bread and water stew from now on, book prices are soaring with dervish-like oblivion. As usual, the real problem has been covered up with administrative bickering.



MUCH CRITICISM has been directed towards book store policy by both staff and students. Pictured is Mr. Daisy, manager of the Erindale store.

Photo Credit: Wayne Ferrel

S.A.C. promises equitable services

By Anne Hanley

Both Sa'ad Saidullah (Vice President of the Students' Administrative Council) and John Tuzyk (Communications Commissioner) are confident that this year, students attending the satellite campuses of Erindale and Scarborough will secure services from S.A.C. equitable to each student's \$15.50 S.A.C. incidental fee.

There has been mounting discontent in the past few weeks among Scarborough and Erindale students because of the belief that in former years the S.A.C. services provided to downtown students at the suburban colleges—who then considered themselves to have been "short-changed" by S.A.C. As revealed in the October 2, 1975 issue of Medium II, each Erindale student pays \$15.50 to S.A.C. However, with the rebates returned to Erindale S.A.C. realizes an actual \$12.00 from each student. But according to the 1974-75 S.A.C. budget, only \$9.87 was used to benefit each Erindale student, leaving \$2.13 of the S.A.C. incidental fee unaccounted for.

Saidullah, himself an Erindale student, said on October 6, "We are aware of this. We do intend to run programmes at Erindale and Scarborough." He went on to say that S.A.C. will try this year to provide services that will be available to the students of all three U. of T. campuses. Tuzyk, on October 10, provided a concrete example of this S.A.C. policy by stating that as Allan Ginsberg will be speaking on the downtown campus in mid-November, negotiations are presently underway to ensure that Ginsberg will speak at both Scarborough College and Erindale College, as well as on the downtown campus. "This is the ap-

proach that we want to take," said Tuzyk.

A speaker-debate programme for the entire 1975-76 year is planned by the Academic Directorate of E.C.S.U. in co-operation with S.A.C. E.C.S.U. and S.A.C. have also presently joined forces to provide a free film series to the students of Erindale. As well, this year S.A.C. plans to provide a number of concerts throughout the school year to both the Scarborough and Erindale students. The Erindale concerts will replace the one concert that S.A.C. provided for Erindale students last year—a concert for which S.A.C. doled out \$1,800.

Those three definite S.A.C. ventures on the satellite campuses represent what Tuzyk terms as "continuing programmes" for both the Erindale and Scarborough student. Tuzyk explained that the years in which Erindale and Scarborough students obtained equitable services with regard to their S.A.C. incidental fees were the years in which S.A.C. invested a large amount of money in capital projects on the suburban campuses (the pub at Erindale and riding stables at Scarborough). But, as Tuzyk pointed out, there is a limit to the number of capital projects. Hence, a modification of S.A.C. philosophy concerning suburban campus students is occurring this year, the result of which is "the continuing programmes" format throughout each year rather than the one major S.A.C. capital endeavour in some years.

With the introduction of "continuing programmes" at both Erindale and Scarborough, Tuzyk foresees that the students attending these colleges will secure an equal value for their incidental fees every year and not just in years of capital S.A.C. investment years.

Good times at Erindale

By Susan J. Ramondt

Prosit! Clink! Clink! Clink! Chug, Chug, Ahhh... Oktoberfest is coming to Erindale College's South Building on Friday, October 17, from 6:00 p.m. until 1:00 a.m. To become eligible, all you need is \$2.99, your A.T.L. card and other identification. For those who cannot buy in advance, tickets will be available at the door, but hurry, as all University of Toronto and Sheridan College students are invited.

There are two areas being used to accommodate the crowds—the Meeting Place with a dance band and the Lower Cafeteria with a German oom-pah-pah band. Tickets are being sold for either place, not both, and movement from area to area is prohibited. Security guards and off-duty policemen will act as bouncers to enforce this rule. There will be separate entrances with the main doors being used for the Meeting Place, and the Lower Patio doors for the Cafeteria.

The advance ticket price includes door prizes and a free glass beer Stein with the inscription "Erindale College Oktoberfest '75". Only draft and bottles will be sold.

Organizers of the event are recommending the use of public transit rather than car pools for safety reasons, but sufficient parking is available at Erindale's six parking lots.

Ray Pidzamecky, Director of Social Activities on E.C.S.U., and organizer of the event explained the choice of Erindale, rather than Hart House, as the site for this year's Oktoberfest. "I've been told that Erindale College has the largest population of the University of Toronto colleges. The two free concerts last year have clearly shown that Erindale College is a vital part of the University of Toronto. It will be the place where some of the best happenings will take place. Oktoberfest is our welcome to this year's great happenings."

Tickets are available at Round Records, the Meeting Place, the Student Union Building (Colman House), and the S.A.C. office on the St. George campus.

ACKSLINE

By Daniel Acks

Algonquin Adventure

PART 2

Got rid of the cramp, back to reality...

As you recall, part 1 ended with Don snoring comfortably away in the middle of the path, while Mike and I gazed on glumly. After about five minutes of this nonsense, we gently kicked Don awake and convinced him subtly that if he didn't get his ass moving, we might just forget to feed him that night. Our strategy worked, and the three of us were soon moving along at a brisk pace.

We camped that evening at 5:00 p.m., tired as hell, and starving. We decided before anything else—before even breathing—we decided to eat. I've never seen Don move so fast when he realized that a fire was necessary to cook over. He collected a huge pile of wood and had arranged it in an intricate formation within the fireplace. No typical "log-cabin", or "teepee", hell he'd built the C.N. tower. He then proceeded to blow and blow, attempting to create a flame. I smugly suggested he'd better strike a match first.

Soon the fire was going (with the help of White Swan), and our sumptuous meal was cooked. We all looked at each other, then down at our single cup of Kraft Dinner rather doubtfully. With an air of resignation, we began to eat. Gradually, our momentum increased as we realized: Hey this is good stuff.

Somehow our eating utensils didn't quite hold enough. Thus with a cry of "FUCK THE SPOONS", we proceeded to empty the cups directly into our straining mouths.

Satisfied and full, we sat back comfortable, drippings of margarine running down our chins. It was at that point that Mike saw the spider at the bottom of his cup and promptly threw up. Ah yes, so it goes...

Next scene:

After that delicious meal, we decided to go in for a swim. Courageously, we shed our clothes, and stood on an overhanging rock looking apprehensively down at the dark, lake water.

"Well, go on."

"Hell, I will, I will. I just ate ya know—gotta let the food digest—can't get cramps and drown, or something."

Finally, after fifteen minutes of shivering, Mike gingerly placed a foot into the water.

"Shit, it's cold."

"Well, hurry up, it just makes it harder when you do it slowly."

(I could give you a cute line for

that one, but they'd probably censor it anyway.)

With a look of anguish and a quick shove on the back, Mike fell, er, jumped into the water. He came up sputtering and sea-weedy.

"Hey, it's not so bad. Come on in."

With our male pride taken it's best hold, Don and I followed Mike into the murky depths. After a few minutes of splashing around a thought came into my head.

"Er...Mike, do they have snapping turtles in these lakes?"

"Sure, why?...oh."

A pale look came over his face as he desperately (and safely) turned from his stomach onto his back in the water.

"Well hell, it's just a precaution."

Don and I did likewise and we continued swimming and playing "periscope", and other boy scout-type stuff for awhile. When our lips were a beautiful shade of purple, we decided to exit the water. We clambered out onto the rock, panting and tired. I looked over at Mike and Don and found them staring at me in horror. Mystified I asked.

"What'sa matter?"

"Look down at yourself Dan."

I did and immediately broke out into a cold sweat. There, located in an, er, strategic area was the biggest, fattest leech I had ever seen.

"Help, I'm being eaten alive!"

"You wish."

"Don't joke, get him off."

"Hell, I'm not touching it."

"It's just a leech."

"I'm not talking about the leech."

"Put some salt on it."

"I don't want to have him for dinner, I just want him off me."

"Here, sprinkle this on."

"See, he's shrivelling up."

"That's not the only thing that's shrivelling."

"There...he's off."

"Yea, and I'm probably impotent now too."

I managed to arrange my sleeping bag on the tarpaulin (after much grumbling and quite a bit of worrying), that we were to use as our ground sheet. You see, we decided, since the night was so clear and starry, to sleep outside without a tent. Bad move. The evening started out beautiful with everything calm and perfect. Around 3:30 a.m. I was awakened by an exclamation from Don who was situated a few feet away: "SHI-I-I-T." I poked my head out of the bag to discov-

(Continued on page 6)

medium II

ECSU

*As there are no precedents,
I must create anew.*

—Claude Sebrissy

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speaking out

by Rob Mowat

The time has come to reveal the dreadful truth. Let it be henceforth understood that I am declaring war on that scourge of the highways: the rotten driver. And I do not intend to show mercy.

What is it that has turned me into a raving maniac? I almost hesitate to reveal the answer, but unveil I will. The horrible truth must emerge. It is, very succinctly, the realization that the stereotyped woman driver has a male counterpart... equally inept when driving.

Here I must confess that one of my fondest pastimes whilst driving is mentally castigating the lack of driving skills displayed by the opposite sex. Women drivers. The very term connotes haggardly acceleration, left hand turns without signalling, giving more attention to the speaker in the back seat than to the road ahead, and pulling various other automotive boners.

Naturally, from my lofty position of male chauvinism, all the idiotic driving habits in this huge country were attributable to the female of the species. Should have kept them in the kitchens where they belong. Giving a woman a driver's license was tantamount to signing the death warrant of the troublefree highway. Or so I thought.

My awakening came to me slowly. Little things started happening to subtly needle my conscience. Things like being cut off by a car passing me on the wrong side while entering a town with a posted limit of 30 mph, which the car passing me (illegally) was exceeding by at least 35 mph. And it was a guy driving.

An isolated incident, I told myself. His brakes obviously disappeared and rather than risk slowing down unnecessarily, he decided to rush to the nearest gas station to have them repaired. I had just settled comfortably in my driver's seat, content and

satisfied that all was again right with the world when the clown coming from the opposite direction pulled out of a long line of cars to pass the whole bunch in one fell swoop. Which might have worked if he (yes, sob, HE) had bothered to see if anyone was using the other lane. I was using the other lane. And if not for a quick trip into the wilds of the gravel shoulder, it would have been the last time I used that lane, or any other for that matter.

Shaken, but still maintaining most (some?) of my faith in male drivers, I reasoned that the sun in his eyes must have caused the other driver to overlook my presence. The fact that it was raining at the time must have slipped by me in my weakened state. At any rate, I managed to overlook the 23 cars driven by men who passed without signalling their intentions, the 5 men drivers who tailgated me in their best imitation of Richard Petty slipstreaming David Pearson at Daytona, even though I was travelling at 5 mph above the posted limit, as well as the 7 tandem gravel trucks who did their best to run over me when I declined to run orange lights from a quarter mile back, (the gravel totters all with male jockeys).

It was enough to cause a lesser man to alter his way of thinking, but I was made of sterner stuff. Was, that is, until I pulled into the parking lot at Erindale. That's when it all collapsed. Yes, the male chauvinist roof came crashing down about my ears, for there, directly before me, was a nattily attired chap, casually depositing his Corvette in a diagonal manner that effectively occupied the better part of three parking spaces.

I could see that it was all over. No longer could I propagate the idea that men drivers had a monopoly on perfection. Instead, men drivers could be as bad (worse) than their feminine counterparts. As this horrible realization settled about me, I concluded that this made the highways twice as dangerous as before, and no place for a broken, former male-chauvinist type.

The solution to my dilemma? I think I'll give up driving and look for alternative transportation. Anyone know of a horse that's for sale?

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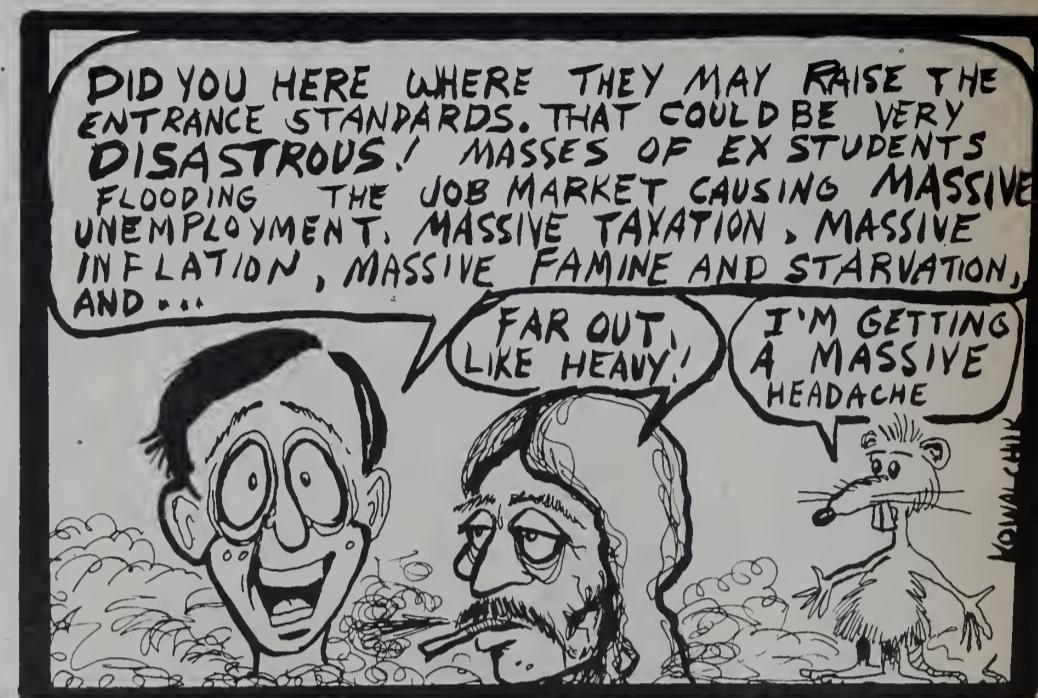
An electrifying idea

DALY CITY (ZNS-CUP)—For the outdoor camper who has just about everything, a Daly City (California) man has invented an electric back pack. That's right, an electric back pack.

Neal Robertson says he has developed his invention to encourage people addicted to the comforts of home to do a little camping—in comfort.

Robertson says his battery powered back pack is equipped to operate hot plates for cooking, electric blankets for sleeping and even an electric lighter.

He says his pack will sell for about \$100.



EDITORIAL:

Fiscal restraint; a step in the right direction

The ravages of inflation have been all too apparent in Canada recently. What has been even more unfortunate has been the lack of strong federal action to reverse this trend. Until this week, the Trudeau government has taken an essentially "hands-off" attitude to the worsening Canadian economy.

However, in his televised Thanksgiving Day speech, Prime Minister Trudeau unveiled a policy of wage and price restraints that may prove to be the antidote to Canada's present financial plight.

In itself, the plan forwarded by the Prime Minister seems to be eminently sensible, although full details were not available at the time of writing. Essentially, restraint on prices and wage demands will be directed at specific groups, these being: all federal government employees; all firms with more than 500 employees; all construction companies with more than 20 employees; and all persons in professional callings

(doctors, lawyers, etc.).

Mr. Trudeau also hopes that the provincial governments will apply these restraints to members of their civil services and the municipal employees under their control. Premier William Davis has already expressed reserved support for the plan and Metro Chairman, Paul Godfrey has stated that the City of Toronto will commence a freeze on staff growth beginning immediately.

Such measures as these are necessary to ensure the success of the Trudeau government's programme. But more is needed, as the PM stated Monday night when he said that the co-operation of all Canadians in practicing restraint was essential.

We, as Canadians have come to expect a high standard of living as a matter of right, but if we hope to continue this standard we must realize that we have been riding a wave of prosperity that must level off and even subside, sooner or later. If voluntary self

restraint is not practiced by us all under the new government programme, we can expect galloping inflation when the restraints are lifted.

By concentrating the guidelines on those groups who have had the power to get what they want in profit increases and pay raises, the Trudeau restraints seem to be directed where they will do the most good. The tying of profits to the costs of production may actually see some prices decrease in the future—a welcome change.

The undertaking to limit practically all growth in the Federal civil service, while applying the wage restraints to all Federal employees, as well as drastically reducing the everyday expenses of government are commendable steps. So too, is the creation of an Anti-Inflation Review Board, with the power to order price and wage roll-backs, underwritten by the full authority of the law.

Still, some reservations remain. There exists the possibility that it may be much easier to control wage increases than price hikes. Indeed, Ed Broadbent, federal NDP Leader fears that the new Review Board may turn into a bureaucratic nightmare, doing more to harm the worker than the manufacturer.

In addition, the partial restraints to be implemented (although they are expected to apply to 75-80 per cent of the Canadian economy), may not prove to be enough to change Canadians' approach to fiscal demands. If the policy of overcompensation to offset price increases continues, the threat of uniform price and wage controls looms as resultant federal policy.

Still, the system of restraints announced by the Prime Minister on Monday night stands as a comprehensive and much-needed step by the federal government. The extent to which it is successful is dependent on the reaction of all Canadians, not merely on the stance of the various governments. Failure to co-operate will prove ultimately damaging to Canada's financial stability in the future.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Sir:

What is the function of Room 116 of the North Building? Is it a Student Lounge as the billiard tables, soft drink machine and speakers for Radio Erindale suggest, or is it a Study Hall?

While I was eating my lunch and enjoying the music of Radio Erindale's programming on Monday, October 6th, a female student rose from where she was obviously working and, to my dismay, turned off the music and returned to her work.

I ask you this: did that student have the right to turn off the music? Is this room or is it not a place where students can go to relax, listen to the music and carry on a conversation without the fear of intruding upon someone else as they study? After all, there are quiet study areas within the North Building set aside for that purpose. I bring to your attention Room 103.

I refrained from making my views known to that student.

chose instead to bring it to the attention of the whole student body through Medium II. I hope you can give me the answer I seek.

Sincerely,
Bill Newhook
Anthropology II

Dear Mr. Maloney:

While the idea that professors should be tested in English, ("Test Prof's English Skills", October 2, 1975) is an entertaining idea to toy with, I believe that certain students at the University level should be adept in the elementary rules of spelling, or, in those regards, spelling itself!

The plural possessive of prof is profs'.

Is this oversight an indication that it is too late to save the 'illiterate' students?

Philip-Lincoln Eng.
H.S.C. SMC. II

Dayan questions peace agreement in Middle East

By Robert Mowat
Associate Editor

Standing ovations and picketers usually have little in common, but they did on the evening of Tuesday, October 7th. Former Israeli defense minister Moshe Dayan was to speak at the University of Toronto's Convocation Hall and was accorded dual welcomes. The first was to be found at the Hall's front doors where approximately 35 pro-Palestinian demonstrators marched in a circle, waving placards and shouting anti-Zionist slogans.

Although the protesters were highly vocal, their location on the lawn across the street from the hall proper resulted in their being in near darkness. Consequently, few of the long lines of ticket holders and buyers were able to see the signs or the persons holding them.

A heavy concentration of armed guards outside the Hall and tight security within seemed to pay off as there was no violence. All briefcases and bags were searched as persons entered the building. Precautions were so strict that Medium II's photographer was subjected to a special screening before being allowed in.

Close to 1,500 persons in Convocation Hall waited a half hour beyond the announced 8 p.m. starting time before General Dayan made his way to the podium. He was met by a lengthy standing ovation before commencing his speech, which lasted about 45 minutes.

The speech essentially was a recap of Israeli military history from 1948 to the present. It contained little that was new, containing references to past Israeli successes over Egyptian forces in the 1948, 1956 and 1967 wars. More emphasis was placed on the results of the 1973 Yom Kippur war and the efforts made toward a lasting peace in the meantime.

After discussing the failure of mediation following the 1948 hostilities, and the subsequent failure as well as a U.N. Peacekeeping Force after the 1956 war, Dayan stated that it was the Egyptian closing of the Suez Canal in 1956 and 1967 that sparked these wars.

The seriousness of the Middle East situation reached a crisis point during the 1967 conflict in Dayan's opinion, as it was only the American threat of direct involvement that kept the Soviets from coming to the Egyptians' aid. "The Russians went to the Middle East because of the conflict," he said, adding that "they are living off the blood there."

While Dayan stressed that the Americans want to end the conflict, they want to do so without military involvement. Still, the U.S. has now decided to obtain peace by taking the responsibility upon themselves. "The Russians are agitating for war but the U.S. is the defender of the free world," said Dayan.

He then turned to a consideration of the present peace formulas. "The Kissinger agreement right after the last war was the best agreement I've seen. Its proposal to turn the Suez Canal into a civilized waterway was a clear and constructive idea."

Dayan feels the latest agreement is a bad one however, and said that he voted against it in the Israeli parliament. He is against it for two reasons; first because the Americans have tried to define between Egypt and Syria, while keeping the Russians out of the peace making. This has made it impossible to reach an agreement among all parties.

His second complaint was that the Americans are compensating Israel for what the Egyptians are refusing to do. The U.S. has done this to improve relations with the oil rich Arab world opined Dayan. As a result, Israel was pressured by America into giving up occupied area encompassing



GENERAL MOSHE Dayan appeared before 1500 said. people at Convocation Hall. "I don't think anybody knows as much about the Middle East as I do . . ." he

Egyptian oil fields and military passes without getting a firm commitment from Egypt to end the state of war.

Dayan concluded his speech by stating that Syria and Russia must participate in peace discussions while there must also be an end to the state of war. "Then we can sit down to a real peace settlement, to be followed by bringing in the other Arab countries and settling the refugee peoples."

"The Arabs have tried four wars, and each war ended with Israel closer to the Arab nations. Sadat is not the same fanatic as

Nassar," said Dayan, "and the Arabs realize they can get more territory from Kissinger than from fighting."

A question period followed the speech, with long lines of prospective questioners at two microphones. The tone of the questions was mild, with little anti-Zionist content.

Asked if the presence of American technicians in the Middle East might provoke another Viet Nam, Dayan replied that the Americans will form an early warning system, as when the Americans leave the Israeli's will

know trouble is coming.

When asked his purpose in coming to North America for a series of lectures, Dayan said that he was asked to do so by the Canadian and American universities involved, adding "I don't think anyone knows as much about the Middle East as I do since I've been involved in all aspects of the crises since 1948."

Dayan ended the questioning with the assertion that there is a good chance that the Russians will co-operate with the U.S. in bringing peace. It will not be real peace but it will be an end to the fighting.

Palestinian envisions a land of eventual peace

By Anne Hanley

Dr. Abu-Lughod spoke to a group of about 175 people in the Medical Science Auditorium on October 9, 1975. Abu-Lughod, himself a Palestinian, stated that he is not a spokesman for the Palestinian Liberation Organization (P.L.O.), although he does reflect the views of the majority of the Palestinian people.

Even though the Palestinian population has increased from nearly 1.4 million in 1948 to a population today of approximately 3.5 million (and growing at an annual rate of 100,000), Abu-Lughod stated that the Zionists have consistently denied the Palestinian presence in Palestine. He then went on to note that today there are actually more Palestinian Arabs than there are Israeli Jews.

The Palestinians are a young nation, explained Abu-Lughod, with 60 percent of the Palestinians being twenty years of age or younger. As well, they are a highly educated people—a statement that Abu-Lughod substantiated by saying that eleven out of every thousand Palestinians attends university, in comparison with France's 9 university students out of every 1,000, and England's 8 university students out of every 1,000.

Abu-Lughod described these young and educated Palestinians as always constituting a forefront in radical movements, for which, they have often been harassed by various regimes.

The P.L.O., stated Abu-Lughod, was mobilized for the realization of its primary goal—that is the national liberation of Palestine. The ultimate goal of the P.L.O., as advanced by Abu-Lughod, is the establishment of a democratic, non-sectarian land for all people, irrespective of creed or birth, who consider Palestine to be their home. Such goals can only be accomplished by a "national struggle, not by negotiation".

Abu-Lughod maintained that

the P.L.O. first acquired legitimacy from the Palestinian people through their own consent and acceptance. However, Abu-Lughod noted that as well as the 105 countries presently recognizing the P.L.O., the United Nations also recognizes the P.L.O. as the sole representative of the Palestinian people, and as such, a representative of the P.L.O. sits in the U.N. as an observer, but possesses no right to vote.

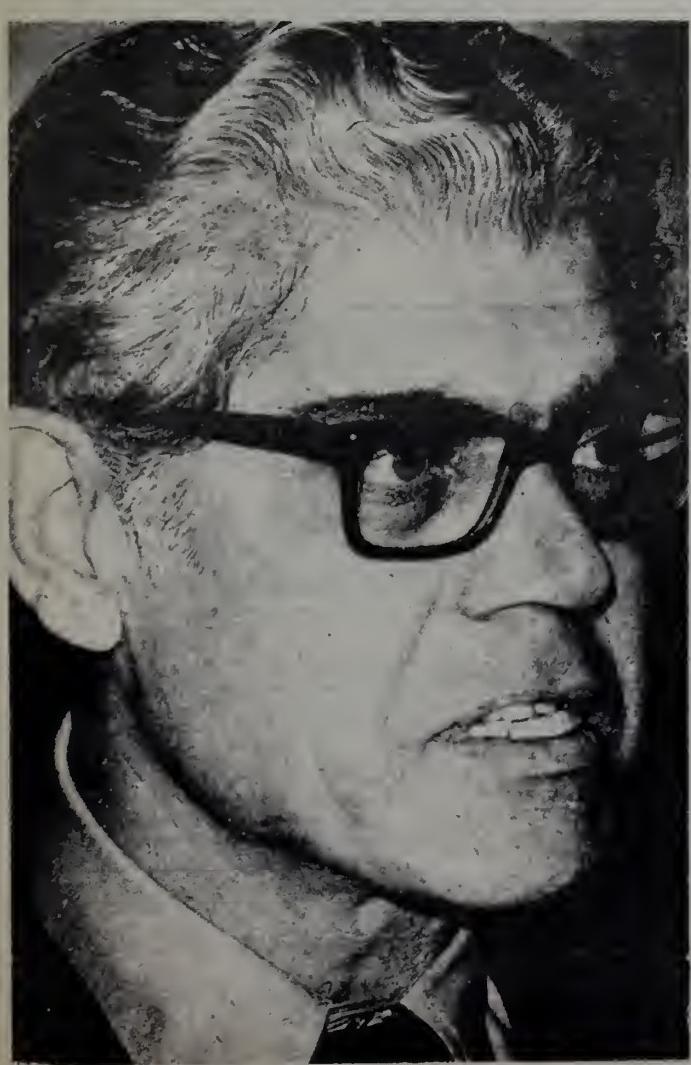
When asked by a member of the audience as to whether he condones the terrorist acts of the P.L.O., Abu-Lughod answered that the P.L.O. adheres to an "armed struggle", but does not support or condone terrorist acts. When asked further as to why the P.L.O. takes credit for perpetrated atrocities, Abu-Lughod responded with, "I have answered your question." In response to a question of how he could justify the murders of innocent people at Maalot, Abu-Lughod said that there are "unfortunate incidents in all arms struggles." He admitted that he is unable to explain the exact wisdom involved in such acts, but "accepts the diagnosis made by leaders" who are furthering "the interests of a people struggling for freedom. It is not for me to tell them how to conduct their struggle."

In speaking of American policy in the Mid-East, Abu-Lughod declared that the United States is attempting to realize the "total defeat" of the Palestinians, in part through a hostile, massive publicity campaign against the Palestinians. Abu-Lughod suggested that Israel and the United States are becoming increasingly isolated from the international

community at large. He then observed that the U.S. has found itself in recent U.N. votes in a minority of 5 or 6 nations, some of whom are Costa Rica, the Dominican Republic, and Bolivia. (However, as one member of the audience pointed out, the Palestinian people have found themselves in the company of such countries as Russia and Uganda). Abu-Lughod went on to state that the U.S. must recognize that the Palestinians are a central element in the Mid-East, and then proceeded to call on the United States to adopt a policy more in harmony with the international community at large—regard to the Mid-East.

What is the situation in the Mid-East today? The two principle antagonists stand in total opposition to one another, according to Abu-Lughod. The Israelis represent racial inequality not only denying the "Palestinian reality", but offering only "perennial conflict to the Palestinians" and other Arabs. However, the Palestinians, as described by Abu-Lughod "project a vision" of a democratic homeland for all, regardless of birth or creed, who consider Palestine to be their home. Abu-Lughod was questioned on this idea of a Palestinian homeland by a man who was a bit skeptical of Yasser Arafat's desire for a democratic state. He asked, "How can Arab, Christian, Moslem, and Jew live together in peace in Palestine?" Abu-Lughod replied that what is offered is "only a vision for the future" which is "much better than the existing reality".

A vision for the Future...



DR. ABU Lughod defended the Palestinian cause before approximately 175 people at the Medical Science Auditorium last Thursday.

Photo Credit: Bob White—The Varsity

Homecoming '75

This Saturday at some godforsaken hour in the morning, the traditional highlight of the social calendar will take place on the University's St. George Campus. Homecoming, long the occasion of good song, good wine, good

women gets off to a roaring start with the umpteenth annual Homecoming Parade.

This year, as in past years, Erindale will once again enter a float in this annual extravaganza. Last year Erindale's float was

successful in reaching the lofty heights of second prize. (An all expense paid trip for two to the basement of the Engineering Annex.)

Volunteers are still needed to man (person?) the float during the parade and to stand silent watch (with the help of an air horn) over the float Friday night at its secret location downtown. Necessary equipment for both major events are warm clothes, etc., and some form of warming liquid refreshment. (no bottles please!)

The day culminates in the Homecoming Game between the Varsity Blues and some Christians from Queens. The half-time show will once again feature Toronto's apprentice plumbers and Draino freaks and the washboard band.

Volunteers are needed. If you are interested please contact Eddie Stoncius or Joe Pio at E.C.S.U. before Friday at five.

Acksline . . .

(Continued from page 3)

er the source of his irritation. The first drop hit me in the eye and the others followed in quick succession as they usually do when it's raining. I joined Don in a duet of four letter words.

Mike jumps out of his bag, naked, and the first thing he does is take a piss. Here we are freezing our asses off and getting wet, and Mike is calmly peeing the night away. I could have killed him.

Finally we pull the tent out of the pack and start setting it up. Ten minutes later I was comfortably lying on my back with a tree stump sticking up through my navel—always pick the great locations. I dropped off to sleep with the familiar tune of snoring in two-part harmony.

The next morning was dreary and grey—suitable weather for heading back to civilization. As we were walking along the path, I

noticed that our steps were slow, not from any particular tiredness, but rather perhaps because of a reluctance to go home. Despite the problems, we had had one hell of a good time.

Hit the highway, the smell of gasoline and exhaust sharply replacing that of leaves, trees, and forest dampness. Ride home was silent—the whole letdown routine.

I dropped Mike and Don off, then headed home. As I pulled into the driveway, my eyes fell upon our maple tree—kind of comforting—just like being back in Algonquin Park. Almost.

Hey, you haven't heard anything about leeches coming up through toilets, have you? Where's that goddam salt?

"Buddy, can you spare \$17,000?"

NEW YORK (ZNS—CUP) — A New York newspaper has conducted a test which indicates you can earn around \$17,000 a year simply by panhandling.

The New York Post assigned one of its reporters to ask for spare change during a single eight-hour day. The reporter, Gene Weingarten, found at the end of a single day—despite New York's highly publicized financial woes—that he had collected \$48.96.

The Post computes that this indicates an average take-home pay on a yearly basis of \$12,729—or the equivalent gross salary of \$17,000 per year.

+ + +
Ontario Hydro's nuclear generating station at Pickering, east of Toronto, required 25 million manhours to design and construct. It took nine years to build and has an expected life of not less than 30 years.

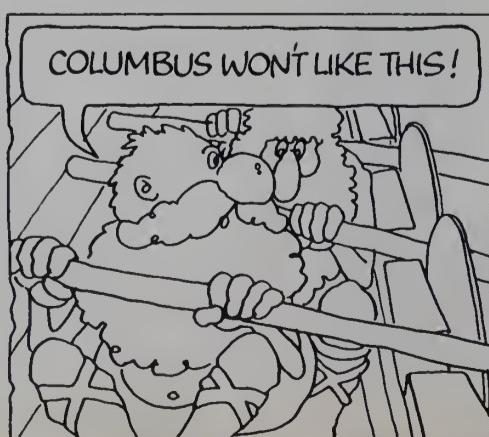
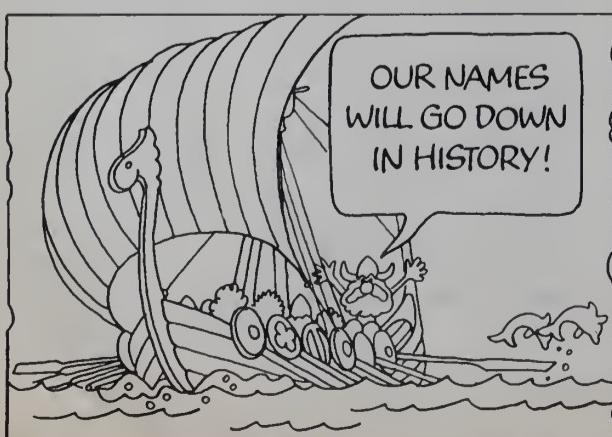
EARN EXTRA CASH!

There still remains a limited number of advertising salesmen positions on the Medium II staff. Apply to Room 171, North Building, and ask for Tom Maloney or Larry Stolberg.

O.S.A.P.

In the event of a mail strike the delivery of OSAP Loan Certificates etc. to the College will not be affected as these documents are always brought here by driver.

Therefore, for the duration of any mail strike, although students will not receive the usual "Notice of Assessment" in the mail, they need only regularly check the OSAP Notice Boards in Centres A, B and C where the names of all students for whom we have Loan Certificates are listed.



Just Books in the Library? Try Audiovisual Resources! . . .

AudioCASSETTES

The library has a wide variety of audiocassettes. You can listen music from Beethoven's 5th Symphony to 2001: Space Odyssey. You can hear a play by Shakespeare or a discussion on E.S.P. Come and browse the Cassettes Index to get an idea of our expanding collection of tapes. When you decide on a selection, ask for the cassette by number at the Loan Desk. Cassette players, some by lounge chairs and others in study carrels, are located in the audiovisual room on the first floor.

Film Loops

Over 300 film loops on science and history subjects are available.

Take a look at the collection kept in the reference area. The film loop projector is in the audiovisual room.

Microfilm

A microfilm is a photographic copy of the pages of a book or journal on a roll of film. The Library has the Globe and Mail, the Financial Post, the New York Times and the Times, London on microfilm. Two microfilm reader machines are kept in the microform room on the first floor.

Videocassettes

The Library has a small collection of videocassettes including introductory tapes on our library and the Robarts Library. Drop in and take a conducted tour of our library via television.

Feedback

by Alex Vezer



FEEDBACK: What do you think of the Varsity?
Responses:



Bob Winter, Com. III: Varsity is too stuffy; the Medium II is more personal and interesting.



Jim Montesano, Year I, Arts: The paper is pretty good for University standards but needs a crossword puzzle!



Sue Foote, Year I, English: The Varsity's last copy resembled the National Enquirer or some other kind of junk newspaper you could pick up on any street corner in Toronto!



Marianne Van Der Meyden, Year I, French: I found that the Varsity newspaper is very helpful in understanding university life and the problems U of T is faced with. It gives good informations about the activities going on in U of T. But you should add some comics.

Dianne Saarela, Year II, Geography: I think the Varsity is interesting and informative. And can stimulate some good discussion on issues such as the P.L.O.



THE GLORIOUS BEER OF COPENHAGEN

**Read
MEDIUM
II
and keep
informed of
current issues,
entertainment
and
sports events**

Read

MEDIUM

II

and keep

informed of

current issues,

entertainment

and

sports events

This week:

universal's

Oedipus, the King

**Thursday, October 16
AT 7:00 p.m. IN 2072
Admission only \$1.00**

**Next Week
Columbia's**

A Man Called Horse

*Thursday, October 23
in room 2072*

**at 7:00 p.m.
admission only \$1.00**

Call for nominations

Elections for the Erindale College Council will be held November 18, 19 and 20, 1975.

Nominations for the term Dec. 1, 1975 until Feb. 28, 1977 (thereafter terms will be for 1 year) are invited from the following constituencies by November 10, 1975.

Constituency No. of Seats

A. Full-time Undergraduate Students Centre A	15
B. Full-time Undergraduate Students Centre B	15
C. Full-time Undergraduate Students Centre C	15
D. Part-time Undergraduate Students Centre D	15
E. Graduate Assistants	5
F. Administrative Staff	5

Nominations shall be made in writing to the Chief Electoral Officer (Dr. Garry R. Watson, Room 2037) and shall be accompanied by the written consent of the nominee together with a biographical sketch not exceeding seventy-five words in length, which has been approved by the nominee.

Nominations in constituencies A to D require the signatures of 10 members, while those in constituency E and F require the signatures of 5 members of the respective constituency.

The above constituencies are defined as follows:

- A, B and C. Full-time undergraduates must be registered in four or more courses for at least 2 terms during each term that they serve on the Council.
- D. Part-time undergraduates must be registered in at least one course for one term during each

term that they serve on the Council.

E. Graduate assistants are those persons studying in Erindale College as graduate students or holding their major appointment in Erindale College as teaching assistants, post-doctoral fellows, or research associates. Persons holding appointments as tutors, lecturers or instructors are considered as "teaching staff" along with all professorial ranks.

F. Administrative staff are full-time or part-time employees of Erindale College who are not members of the College teaching staff.

The Council, in addition to the above elected members, will consist of:

The Principal and Vice-Principal and Dean
The Associate Deans and Registrars
All teaching staff
The College Librarian
15 full-time undergraduates appointed by E.C.-S.U.

2 appointed members each from the Alumni and the Associates.

The Council will meet twice in each academic term and its Constitution may be examined in the offices of the Principal and the Centres. After the 1976-77 term, elected and appointed members are eligible for re-election or re-appointment without limit to the number of terms.

Garry R. Watson
Chief Electoral Officer

TEQUILA SAUZA

Margarita SAUZA
1½ oz. TEQUILA SAUZA
½ oz. Triple Sec
1 oz. lime or lemon juice
Shake with cracked ice
Moisten rim of champagne glass with lemon rind, then dip moistened rim in salt.
Sip cocktail over salted edge.



Performance

Bruce Dowbiggin
Entertainment Editor

TULL: A minstrel in the gallery

"It was a new day yesterday, but it's an old day now . . ."

Jethro Tull

On Tuesday October 7th, a group of strolling minstrels invaded Maple Leaf Gardens, taking the crowd of some 15,000 back to the days of the 15th century. Indeed, there was no mistaking—Jethro Tull was back.

This was the show that many people had been waiting for. After a rather mediocre performance in 1973 when Tull came to North America promoting the album "A Passion Play", the group had virtually disappeared from the rock scene altogether. Rumour had it that the quartet of top-rate musicians had broken up, each of the members going his separate way. This was not the case.

The performance that captivated the crowd was nothing less than superb. The group has been "getting it together" and Tuesday night provided ample proof of that.

Anderson, dressed in tights, his hair flying about as he bounded here and there across the stage, captured the audience with

his fine blend of wit and musical talent. Every move he made was co-ordinated to the music with such exactitude that the crowd couldn't avoid being absorbed into the music.

Musically, the band was fantastic. Tull played many songs from their more popular albums such as "Thick as a Brick", "Aqualung" and "Benefit", but continued to mesmerize the crowd with cuts from "Warchild" and their most recent album, "Minstrel in the Gallery".

Unlike other shows where the group maintains a certain god-like impression with the audience, Tull loosened up the atmosphere with jokes, stories, a giant rabbit and a guest appearance by a zebra.

The zebra (two men in a costume) dropped three black and white balls of zebra shit into the hands of bass player, Jeffrey Hammond who proceeded to juggle them, much to the delight of the audience. This was their way of criticizing or mocking the gimmicks of today's rock groups.

"Everyone has a gimmick", Anderson explained to the folks, "Elton John has his glass-

es . . . Mick Jagger has the lips . . . and poor David Bowie doesn't know which way to turn." Then pointing at the zebra, he added, "Let it be known to everyone out there that Tull is one group that has got its shit together!"

And together it was; the light and stage show was equally as impressive as the music, but no way intended as a substitute for weak musical talents. During the song "Warchild", search-lights scanned the audience while whistling bombs dropped around the singing Anderson who jumped to safety as they exploded around him. The light show was designed to enhance the music, not hide it.

Tull has a unique blend of rock music tempered with acoustic ballads. In fact, the inter-weaving of rock and Anderson's magical flute, along with the acoustic arrangements, forms a balance of sound that is sadly lacking in many popular groups of today.

The smoothly flowing concert which ran for about two hours, seemed to condense into one magic moment. The crowd frantically urged the group to return for an encore and exploded into a feverish roar when Martin Barre appeared for his solo on lead guitar. Then, as if to subdue the crowd once again, the spotlight was lowered on John Evan, who lightly tapped out the first notes of "Wind-up" on the piano. Immediately the crowd, overwhelmed by the musical excellence, became passive and attentive—the ageless moment had reached its climax.



JETHRO TULL'S return to the tour was greeted enthusiastically by a capacity crowd at Maple Leaf Gardens.

Credit: Dan Sexton

Yes, Jethro Tull is special. Their dynamic music magically transcends the hustle and bustle of the twentieth century as those who listen stroll through the for-

gotten, medieval days of old England. Indeed, the days of laughter and carefree merriment were re-lived when these strolling minstrels came to court.

John Allen Cameron,: one too many encores

by Harrie Vredenburg

The house lights go down, a voice comes over the P.A. . . . "Ladies and Gentlemen, Mr. John Allen Cameron." Onto the stage run John Allen and his guitarist Robbie MacNeill, and begin a serious folk song. The song finished, the duo engage subtly in the old practise of tuning while mumbling a few jokes and quips under their breath. Song number two begins much like the first except for a more marked beat.

John Allen loosens up a little more (not that he wasn't loose to start) . . . "Are there any Irish in the audience? . . . Oh good. Are there any Scots? Ah! This song is for both of you . . . (pause) . . . This is an old English song." Another song well done in Cameron's peculiar nasal but extremely articulate style.

After another half dozen Maritime, old English and Scottish songs which the predominantly middle-aged "going out for the evening" crowd thoroughly enjoyed, Cameron introduced the Cape Breton Symphony, a motley group of four fiddlers and a pianist. The entire assemblage pumped on together for another twenty or so minutes.

The second set with the exception of a narrative about an old fisherman and his faithful boat

and a few amateurish solo numbers by guitarist Robbie MacNeill, was much the same in format and style.

The audience at Hamilton Place was reasonably large and



CAMERON: Has T.V.-polishing hurt his casual rural style?

though warm and receptive seemed to pose a problem for Cameron. For one thing, after having seen Cameron perform on three separate occasions I am convinced the Great Hall at Hamilton Place is too Great for Cameron's style. John Allen

Cameron is most effective in a place like Erindale's pub, in which he performed last year. In such a place reactions are spontaneous. In Hamilton Place's Great Hall, the audience, though I'm sure they had intended to, forgot to give Cameron an ovation. Cameron left the stage during the applause, the applause died, the audience sat and waited—puzzled, while I'm certain Cameron stood behind the curtains and thought he'd gone nuts. Finally a few hands started beating together and the applause built up sufficiently to enable Cameron to re-emerge and perform an uncomfortable encore.

If I am to see Cameron again in the near future, I hope it's in a smaller place, but frankly I've heard most of his songs and jokes three times now. And that's enough. His show really hasn't changed. And slightly T. V.-polishing a casual rural style kills it.

Cameron's brother coming on stage to help fiddle a jig at Erindale was quaint. The Cape Breton Symphony was a little too much.

The puppet show or third person singular

by Cathie Rosa

The Royal Alexandra Theatre opened its doors Monday night to British comedy *Absurd Person Singular* by Alan Ayckbourn. It is a unique play presented in three acts in the homes of the three different couples over three Christmases. The play shows the progressions and regressions of the three couples.

"We start the play in the kitchen of Jane (Judy Carne) and Sidney's (Michael Callan) home. A cocktail party is taking place in the living room off stage and asylum is found in the kitchen where the characters often take off their masks of greatness.

The second act takes place in Eva (Betsy Von Furstenberg), and Geoffrey's (David Watson) kitchen where a Christmas Eve drink will be enjoyed together by the three couples. The scene is not quite so merry with Eva attempting a number of suicides and failing and Geoffrey running out to fetch the doctor. The guests all end up in the kitchen helping poor Eva, who is "under the weather" unknowingly foiling all her suicide attempts.

The third act takes place in Marion (Sheila MacRae) and Ronald's (Patrick Macnee) kitchen. This is where the most revealing parts of the characters lives occur.

Ronald and Marion, at the beginning of the play are rich and therefore condescend to Sidney and Jane who appear as the typical middle class couple trying to use these influential people to further Sidney's architectural career. Eva and Geoffrey are invited to the party because he is an architect and Sidney feels he may acquire some contacts from Geoffrey. The cocktail party is a flop of course, and Geoffrey gains the contract for the job Sidney wanted.

Eva is a neurotic, pill-taking wife to Geoffrey who has effectively done this so that he can

have an excuse for his nymphomania which he needs to build his degenerating ego.

Jane and Sidney are the most interesting of the couples, which seems most unlikely because they are typical, typical, typical! But this makes Sidney's change so much more subtle, until the very end.

Sidney is most interestingly played by Michael Callan who puts on a squeaky English voice and mousy spectacles to look like the most impotent man ever. Ronald managed to get the job for Geoffrey who bungles it, while mild-mannered Sidney keeps plugging along with small but lucrative contracts. After the failure the two couples are morally and financially destroyed whereas Sidney rises above.

The contrast at the end is magnificent. Although Sidney and Jane's kitchen is a terribly "middle class" practical kitchen it much out-does the others at the end. The other two couples are dressed sloppily but Jane and Sidney have just dropped in from a high class party, so tuxedo and gown are the fashion. Jane has a silly crown perched atop her head and Sidney with a fez. Sidney suggests a dancing game, (something like musical chairs) and the others bewildered and now themselves impotent in their own fate play on. Sidney works the radio and commands them to dance. With arms outstretched and standing on the table above them, screaming "Dance, Dance, Dance" in a loud megalomaniac voice, he puppets all his comrades in his foolish dance.

The show is humorous and entertaining all the way through with some very clever lines. Although the ending is so blatant with Sidney's final gain to power there was something eerie and awesome in the ending that doesn't leave the audience with the last laugh.



MACNEILL, Cameron's sidekick: a few amateurish solo numbers.

Chapin: One of the year's best

by Greg Tyndall

He calls them "Story Songs", the type with words so concise, they summarize a life in moments. With lyrics so exacting and moods so revealing, the song no longer becomes a mesh of music but a part of you—sinking deeper inside with each movement. As Chapin puts it, "there's no cool images which expose nothing, and the songs aren't loaded with obscure meanings. There just plain honest." Simplicity so all can understand.

Harry Chapin and family never went for all that glitter and gold garbage, nor do they have a neon monument behind them illuminating "The Chapin Bros." The packed house at Massey Hall already knew them and no block-long glowing sign would have cemented the fact in any further. But other critics like shiny things or they don't review the concert. Shiny things give them enough light to print those big block reminders in their little black books. But I suppose it all evens up in the end—I caught one of the year's best concerts—they didn't.

Harry Chapin and family go back a long ways. Harry started off in movies and directed some 300 quickies before turning his talents to music. After receiving a lucky break in newspaper positioning, Elektra finally produced his first album, a move they didn't regret. Taxi, his first major hit broke the ancient myths of modesty on AM radio. Besides the length (some 6:40) the hooker added a new dimension of risque. His second hit, for about fifteen minutes, WOLD, stepped on a few too many toes. The story about an aging disc-jockey who never grew up cut a few souls in half and was yanked off quickly. But this is Harry Chapin's way—the honest one.

Massey Hall represented a couple of things for Harry. First, it was the first time he had appeared in Toronto for years and secondly, his audience was to be one of his most receptive. The show started off with brother Tom Chapin, of Make A Wish fame, proving that besides the kids who listen to his show, others too think he is a fine artist. With his excellent arrangements and extraordinary finger-picking, Tom managed to conjure the audience into clapping hands—not for their appreciation but

throughout his entire set. The mixture of enchanting melodies, fine vocal harmonies, moving towards the encompassing number Sorrow Takes a Bow and finally to the harsh blues gutteral ending with the soft major-seventh, let Tom Chapin set the stage for brother Harry—who was not about to let anybody down.

With the adieu shown by other performers, Harry Chapin moved modestly towards the microphone telling us he was feeling great—other words we were in for a hell of a night. And that's exactly what it was. The backup band almost duplicated the studio sounds on many of the songs and the vocal arrangements by John Wallace and the added flair of Mike Master's cello produced one of the most unique and most versatile sounds around. Harry Chapin's powerful and forceful voice strode through numbers like Song for Myself and Cat's in the Cradle while Wallace's exquisite range balanced the likes of Mr. Tanner and Taxi. Throughout the evening, Steve Chapin on the keyboards provided some light-hearted humour as brothers threw comical barbs at one another. Harry put all he had into each and every song and felt each word he had so masterfully written. The arranging of the songs, the minute few riffs that one rarely hears unless he listens carefully, convinced most of Harry's genius in the area. And the time flew quickly. Edging back into the padded seats, one can only marvel at the completeness of the songs. Every detail is carefully considered, each note discovered separately, all adding up to an unsurpassed barrage upon the musical senses.

With lines like "sometimes I get this crazy dream, I go driving in my car, but you can travel on ten thousand miles and still stay where you are . . ." Harry Chapin makes the songs appear that they weren't only written but created. With the excellent and precision stage presentation the exuberance was never lost, only a few of the words on such masterpieces as The Sniper because of the sound system deficiencies.

The Chapins delivered one of the finest concerts of this year and all Massey Hall could do to thank them was to turn the house lights on early—to avoid paying the overtime.

McLauchlan mellows but Gloria Gaynor —say goodbye

by Bruce Dowbiggin

Murray McLauchlan's new album is something less than brand new material. Following the model of the Joni Mitchell's Miles of Aisles album of last year, McLauchlan has released a best hits album done with a slight twist—the material is done live in concert in the Dalhousie Arts Centre. Hence the title of the record: Only The Silence Remains.

McLauchlan's fame is anything less than international yet, but gauging by this collection of songs he may well be approaching some status in the American market. The material, though well familiar to his fans, has a new mellowness in these live renditions, there is less of the grating monotone which prevails in his studio work. The harmonica work is spare enough to avoid repetition and the arrangements are pure as Dylan's early ones.

I have been an admirer of Murray's subject material ever since I picked up Sons From the Street in Vienna for a paltry twenty schillings. He has the invaluable knack of avoiding triteness in his lyrics. Even a song like Child's Song which deals with leaving home avoids the pitfalls of saccharine romanticism, due in part of the delivery and voice of McLauchlan. He has always been able to deal with the subject of Toronto street life (Down by the Henry Moore, Honky Red) and he reflects world wisdom seen through the focus of Spadina Ave.

This is not to say that Murray is a consummate artist. His variety of deliveries is limited and despite the bare resemblance to an early Dylan in manner and writing he lacks the final fire to inspire a crowd and overwhelm the record audience. He is still not instilling his material with any great virtuosity and his facility with lyrics only partially compensates.

McLauchlan is nonetheless an entertaining performer and you can catch him in concert at Massey Hall on Oct. 27 with Dan Hill as Recession comes and inflation grows but disco goes on forever. Thump-thump-thump-thump, the beat goes on and the dancing continues at Sugar's and Bellows and heaven knows where else. Case in point—Gloria Gaynor who, it seems really Never Can Say Goodbye to a good thing. Her

latest album Experience Gloria Gaynor sounds like a player piano roll. Drop your needle at the start of the record, resting your cartridge in the middle, hell listen to just the final track, you won't have missed a thing. Say goodbye, say goodbye—yeeeeee!

There is nothing wrong with disco music that a little selectivity from the record companies wouldn't cure but the Top 40 charts need their fodder and disco songs fit the bill both time wise and in level of mentality. There are some real gems in disco—Harold Melvin and the Blue Notes are superb, the O'Jays will move ya' every time, MFSB, The Jackson 5, the Spinners (in an earlier day) the list goes on and on. What most of them have in common is Gamble-Huff the prolific production team who

combine taste and skill in their productions.

But somewhere, in some dank studio, sits a drummer, a man haunted by insomnia and the manic percussive, pound, pound, pounding out the beat for the likes of Gloria Gaynor and Carole Douglas and a truckload of rhythmic, choreographed groups till he wears the drumsticks from his hands.

For those of you who know that disco rock is just a fad, take heart. With the glut of poor but danceable music wearing thin it will turn back to the source of its popularity and re-discover Aretha Franklin and Marvin Gaye and Al Green, people we know can do more than clap, spin, whirl and gesticulate. And for the likes of Gloria Gaynor—say goodbye, say goodbye.

Book Review:

THE SISTERS

The Sisters by Elizabeth Brewster

by J. A. Heidi Boland

There are probably very few of us who can look back at some time, event, person or place, that meant a lot to us without a sense of loss, or nostalgia. And often it is accompanied by a sense of unreality. It is this sense that remains for both the narrator and reader of Elizabeth Brewster's first novel, *The Sisters*.

A return visit to Moss Lake, New Brunswick, unleashes a flood of memories for Jane, Brewster's central character and narrator. Thus the reader is introduced to the Marchant family who had their "Beginnings" in the late 1900's. Through Jane, the youngest of three sisters (and the "bookish" one), we watch the family growing, hating, loving, as all families do. And quietly, we are drawn into their struggles to maintain some kind of existence, and more importantly, some sense of pride, as they move from one small town to another in search of work and stability.

However, as the title indicates, Jane's focus is on herself and her sisters: Vicki, the beauty, and Lottie, the homebody. With the type of insight into humanity that Brewster demonstrates

throughout the novel each sister envies the other somewhat. Yet secretly, each is happy with what she is. Hence, though Jane would like to be as pretty as Vicki, she is satisfied with eventually being able to attend university, which is indeed quite an achievement for the daughter of poor folks. Lottie marries and has a happy, if sloppy home, and lots of kids; Vicki marries twice. No one emerges as better than the other. There are no heroes or heroines in this novel . . . just people.

Aside from the personal level, the book is valuable as a bit Canadiana. In watching the family grow, we become conscious of young Canada struggling to develop. We experience the strong clutch of religion in the early days, and the changing mores, customs and attitudes of society in later years.

And then there are the two world wars with special attention on the second. We see Canadians thinking the "phony" war is something apart from them, until Britain declares war on Germany. And for those readers who still appreciate Canada's ties with Britain, there is a nostalgic and proud appeal to those ties. And it is with a certain sense of

(Continued on page 10)

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Foreign student test questioned

WINNIPEG (CUP)—The validity of the test as an admissions requirement for foreign students attending Canadian Universities has been questioned.

According to two articles in the second annual Medical Measurements Yearbook, the TOESL test which is currently used is not a reliable indicator of the student's ability to study English.

"If predictions of academic achievement is the major goal," says one article, "then the effort is doomed from the beginning."

The TOESL test is administered to all students whose native language is not English. It is composed of five sections;

listening comprehension, English structure, vocabulary, reading comprehension and writing ability.

According to Clinton Chase, head of the Department of Educational Psychology at Indiana University, each section of the test has no bearing on what the foreign student might hope to study in English speaking countries.

As well, he said, the grading is questionable because the reliability is 0.97. "These reliabilities are none too high for tests designed to make decisions about individuals."

points out in the prologue as she leaves the Moss Lake house she loved: "We walked back out to the road. From the road the house was no longer visible. It might almost not exist."

So too, the people and lives depicted in this novel might seem unreal after you have closed the book, but they are very much a reality while you are reading.

Book Review . . .

(Continued from page 9)

irony that we watch small towns turn into military stations, and females flutter at the sight of uniformed soldiers, while students sit in school conjugating Latin verbs and trying to make some sense of geography lessons outdated by Hitler's advance. One cannot help but wonder what the effect would be on Canadians today in a similar situation.

Naturally, there are a few things that some readers may not enjoy. For one, this is really a woman's book in that it appeals to "female" thinking and sensitivity about appearance, petty jealousies and families. But at the same time, it reaches the woman struggling to become educated, have a career, and not necessarily one that centres on children. So women's libbers need not cringe!

Furthermore, this isn't a book for action lovers or mystery freaks. There is no involved, exciting plot that makes you hate to put the book down. On the contrary the book is whimsical, sometimes slow, with perhaps too much attention to friends, and friends of friends, and there is a hatful of names easily forgotten!

But other than these aspects, The Sisters is an excellent piece of work for a first novel. And it is worthwhile reading. As Jane

Grad assistants fight for status

TORONTO (CUP)—The Graduate Assistants Association of York University is seeking certification as a bargaining unit for graduate and teaching assistants, and the York administration has come up with some strange arguments to oppose the bid.

At a hearing last month before the Ontario Labour Relations Board, York's Personnel director opposed certification on the grounds that Graduate assistants "learn from their work" and are "essentially students" who should not be eligible for bargaining rights.

According to GAA organizer Mark Golden, the GAA response was to put students on the stand to testify "yes they do work. They get paid for their work, and if they didn't work they wouldn't get paid" to establish that an employer-employee relationship did exist.

Sid Elson, The Dean of the College of Arts, was caught in a dilemma when he was placed on the stand and had to admit he also learned from his work.

The certification procedures continue, and Golden says that as soon as they are finished the GAA will go after its first contract.

Most Graduate and Teaching Assistants at York receive \$2500 annually for research, tutorial, instruction, marking papers, and other work similar to that of faculty.

The average annual salary for faculty all ranks was \$17,577 for 1973-74. The average for all male faculty was \$18,265, while women received an average \$14,161.

Course Reps



Ronald Shaw
Geography



Debby Schaufele
Commerce



Theresa Donnelly
Housing



John Kerry
Religious Studies



Liz McNeil
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Sonia Dodich
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your name in the
MEDIUM II Office, Room 171,
North Building, Erindale College**

Replay . . .

(Continued from page 12)

respective teams by continually criticizing their performance or directly overriding their coaches authority. Deep down inside it can be said that both these men have a great love for their teams and want the most for them (or themselves).

As all sports enthusiasts realize, Charlie Finley's strategy has been greatly successful, so maybe Ballard's intentions are not that bad after all. In the case of his criticism of Lanny MacDonald, it seems to be truly warranted, at over \$50,000 per season for having a skate up and down the right wing, Ballard may as well feature Toller Cranston who at least will be able to dazzle the audience with his ability. He may not be able to score but then, neither can MacDonald. Harold, why is it that you and your Leafs always get the short end of the stick; a nice guy like you sure doesn't deserve it?

+ + +

Every one who feels safe and secure, because they do not have cockroaches. Did you ever wonder what eat them?

Media Miss & Media Guy



Lori Wicks
by Joseph Cardoni



Joe Rotolo - age 19
First year - Arts & Science
Photo Credits: Nancy Mihalic, Stephanie Petroniak

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HOMECOMING: A preview

By Joseph Cardoni

A completely lop-sided win of 56-0 over York by the Blues Friday evening and 35-14 Ottawa win over Queens has set the stage for what should, next to the College Bowl, be the most entertaining game of the season. The game co-incides with the U of T's Homecoming which in itself should provide quite a bang, and when added with a game of this calibre, well, anything could happen and I think that's what

the engineers plan to prove.

Although both teams go into the game undefeated, Ottawa seems to have a powerhouse offence which has rolled up 230 points to Toronto's 145, while Toronto has had only 30 points scored against Ottawa's 59, all in the space of five games. It's hard trying to figure whether to expect a defensive or an offensive game since it may go either way, but one thing I can guarantee, it's going to be a great game and one helluva weekend.

E-Ball is enjoyable entertainment, elative, electrifying and egregious. Earnest in approach, efficient in engagement, eruptive or ebullitive enroute to encroachment of expeditionary forces they face.

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Argos overshadowed at the half

by Joseph Cardoni

The 37,000 or so people who attended the Argos-Alouette game last Monday felt that the Argos' might gel against the awesome Alouette team. The impossible dream went down the drain with Mike Fanucci's interception of Steve Joachim's screen pass. At no point during the game could the Argos organize their attack effectively to even threaten the Als. Steve Joachim could not direct any sort of attack against the Montreal defenders and hence, was replaced in the third quarter by Bill Bynum. He was able to drive the Argos down for their only touchdown of the game with Doyle Orange going in from the

one; a two-point conversion was nullified by a penalty. The usual standout, Johnny Rodgers ran into the end-zone backwards for two touchdowns with one being called back because of a penalty.

The play of the Argos was eclipsed by that of some minor league teams which entertained at half time, (most spectators wanted them to stay on the field and face the Als in the Argos place.) Their devastating tackling is one thing that Russ Jackson should implement into the Argos game; theirs was pretty shameful.

Oh yah, the final score was 24-13 for the Als.



The Montreal offensive line.

Photo Credit: J. Cardoni

REPLAY

by Joseph Cardoni

Is Ron Ellis' retirement permanent or is this just another ploy by Big Bad Ballard? Well, either way I feel it's probably the best thing that happened to the Leafs in a long while. I'd be the first to admit that Ellis, at 30 years of age, is a good right wing, but for his ability on the right side, he simply hasn't produced up to expectations. Most fans describe his mode of playing as very frustrating, not only for the spectators but also for himself and his teammates. Last year he scored over 30 goals which makes his total for eleven seasons 276. His defensive play also makes him an asset to the team, but he just doesn't have that muscle in the corners, or that ability to score on abundant opportunities. Out of every five shots he directs towards the net, the puck seems to hit each post and the cross-bar once while the other two either connect or completely miss the net.

Most people blame his inability to master his capabilities on his line-mates inferring that if he were playing in Boston on one of their lines he would definitely develop into a super-star. The point is, however, that the line he has played with in Toronto the past couple of years doesn't shape up to be that bad at all. He has played alongside Norm Ullman and Paul Henderson, then last year with Henderson's departure, to the line of Darryl Sittler and 'Tiger' Williams.

Replacing Ellis on the right side is Jim McKenny who was moved up from position on defense. I can just picture a smile

on Ballards face because Jim is doing one helluva job on that wing as was shown by his performance in the exhibition games. Jim lead all Leaf scorers followed by team captain Sittler. The line of Sittler, flanked by McKenny and Stan Weir may be just what the Leafs have been looking for, they provide muscle, leadership, and most of all, scoring power.

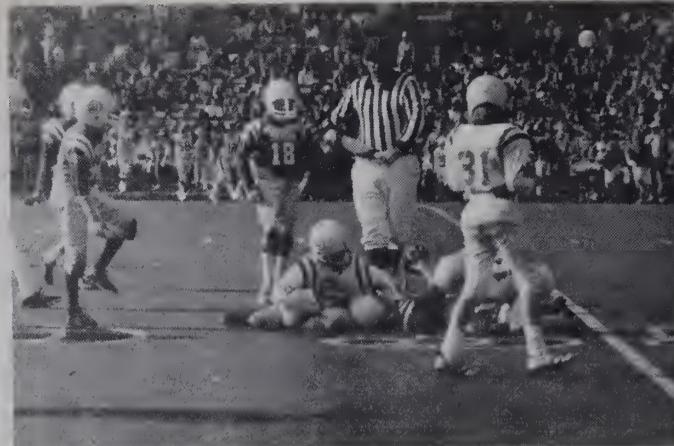
Ellis has shown that when he is called upon to produce he can, evidence of this is found in the first series with the Russians where he displayed both an aggressive but defensive style of play that earned him praise from all.

Ellis states that after 11 seasons he no longer has the desire to play the game and would rather spend more time with his family, maybe his frustrating style of play has finally caught up with him.

One possible explanation for his retirement could be that he feels that he may be becoming expendable to the Leafs and may find himself left out as did both Keon and Ullman. He may feel this way because of the selection of Sittler as team captain instead of himself.

Up until now Bill Ballard has been doing all the talking so I felt I'd do a little talking about him. I think that Harold can be paralleled to Charles Finley of the Oakland A's. They are both always getting the backs of their

(Continued back on page 11)



ARGO FOOTBALL was overshadowed by the play of these minor league players who performed during half time.

Photo Credit: J. Cardoni

"Maybe if we take off our shoes?"

Photo Credit: J. Cardoni

Athletic facility: Revolutionary fund raising planned

by Chad Campbell

Associate Dean of Humanities, Desmond Morton, suggests that it is no longer feasible to rely on traditional sources of support for university building programs. Government, he points out, will no longer hand out capital expenditure funding on the basis of mere request. This follows a general trend to tight money policies, a realignment of priorities, in response to the current economic situation in Ontario.

In view of these economic and political priorities, Erindale, according to Dean Morton, is going to step out into the community in search of support for its proposed sesquicentennial building program (150th anniversary). How Erindale is going to step out is of vital interest to students.

According to Dean, Erindale is now in the process of forming a group of faculty-staff, to approach community leaders for support of the sesquicentennial building program. This program,

not in order of rank consists of:

1. Athletic Complex
2. Conference Centre-Theatre
3. Tree Sanctuary

The Erindale group will go after these objective posited on the notion that it is preferable not to wait for government to provide funding. The group will be subdivided into three committees, and, expectedly, bring to bear special knowledge and interest to each of the project items. In effect, the group will resemble the University of Toronto Board of Governors. Loosely, the mandate of the group will be to deal directly with the community power structure for funding support and to ensure that the natural beauty and character of Erindale's 220 acres of woodland will not suffer the hands of construction expediency.

The Erindale project group is clearly a fresh and needed approach to the problem of university funding and conser-

vation. As well, it is to be applauded for attending to the economic facts of life as they now exist and for the implied notion that the way to accomplish community related objectives is to go out into the community and put the issues squarely before community leaders.

Now, it would seem, is an appropriate time for student organizations and particularly ECSU to make its voice heard. Student input and participation played a vital role, for example, in raising government funds for the St. George athletic facility.

There is every reason to believe that Erindale students can and should be part of the group now being formed. The Premier of Ontario promised Erindale an Athletic Complex the sesquicentennial committee has named such a complex as a project objective. The opportunity for student influence is available: it remains to be seen if Erindale students will act on the opportunity.

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